

MONTGOMERY MISSING.

The American Cruiser Has Not Yet Arrived at Key West.

THE WORK OF STRENGTHENING FORTIFICATIONS CONTINUES.

A Resolution Introduced in the Senate Providing for the Appointment of a Committee to Visit Cuba — House Takes Up the Appropriation Bill — Latest Telegraph News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—There is much uneasiness in official circles because the cruiser Montgomery, which left San Domingo a week ago to-day, has not yet arrived at Key West. The trip is generally made in three days and it is feared that the cruiser has been interrupted.

ORDERED TO RETURN.

Naval Officers, in England on Leave of Absence, Sent For.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—The United States embassy here has received pre-emptory orders from the president, ordering all United States naval officers now in England on leave, to return at once to the United States.

ORDERED TO DRY TORTUGAS.

Battleship Texas and Gunboat Nashville Will Leave at Once.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, Feb. 23.—The battleship Texas and gunboat Nashville are under orders to depart from Nashville and join the fleet at Dry Tortugas immediately. They will leave to-day.

TOUR OF INSPECTION.

Major General Merritt Will Visit Southern Fortifications.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Major General Merritt, in command of the eastern department of the army, will start on a tour of inspection of the southern fortifications this week. This sudden move following so closely on the orders of General Miles relative to the absolute necessity of completing new works of defense at fortifications throughout the country, has created a great sensation in official and army circles.

IN THE SENATE.

An Important Resolution Introduced by Senator Allen To-day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—In the senate to-day, Senator Allen, of Nebraska, introduced a resolution for the appointment of a committee of senators to visit Cuba and report on the condition of the island. On motion of Senator Platt, the resolution was laid over until to-morrow. The military academy appropriation bill was passed.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

It Was Taken Up in the House of Representatives To-day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—In the house to-day Speaker Reed announced the signing of the joint resolution for the appropriation of \$200,000 for raising the wreck of the Maine. The house in committee as a whole proceeded with the consideration of it under the civil appropriation bill.

CUBA NOT FOR SALE.

A Madrid Special Says Spain Will Not Consider the President's Idea.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—A Madrid cable to the Herald says: "As the

WILD RUMORS

As to the Finding of the Board of Inquiry Are Afloat.

HAVANA, Feb. 23.—There are all sorts of rumors afloat to-day as to the conclusion of the board of inquiry in regard to the Maine disaster. They have probably reached no conclusion, however. The proceedings are absolutely secret. General Blanco is doing all in his power to facilitate the work of the board.

\$10,000,000 INDEMNITY.

It Is Suggested That That Amount Will Be Demanded.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The Stock Ticker sends out the following: "There is a marked change in the actions of the state department to-day. There is more evidence of foul play in the Maine disaster, and the question of the amount of indemnity to be demanded is now under consideration. The sum of \$10,000,000 has been suggested."

SITUATION NOT CHANGED.

There Are no New Complications Between the Countries.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—At all the government departments it has been given out that there has been no news received which in any way changes the American-Spanish situation.

AMERICAN FLEET.

Admiral Sicard Will Have a Large Command at Key West.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—When joined by two other vessels of the fleet, Admiral Sicard will have under his command at Key West the following ships: Iowa, Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas, armored cruisers New York, Detroit, Marblehead and Montgomery, gunboat Nashville and torpedo boats Ericson and Cushing.

NEW PROJECTILES.

Two Thousand of Them Arrived at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The first of the expected projectiles from the Carpenter Steel Works arrived at the Brooklyn navy yard yesterday. There were about 2,000 of them for the six, eight and ten-inch guns of the cruisers and battleships. A number of torpedo heads from New England manufacturers are expected to-day.

"The collection of ammunition," said an ordnance officer, "does not mean that we expect immediate war. These supplies were ordered several months ago."

VISIT TO THE VIZCAYA.

Admiral Bunce Returns the Call of the Spanish Captain.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Admiral Bunce, commandant of the navy yard, returned the official visit of Captain Eulate, of the Spanish cruiser Vizcaya, yesterday. Admiral Bunce was accompanied by his two aides, Captain Gilmore and Lieutenant Ward. They left the navy yard on board the commander's barge Undine, and steamed down the bay. The three officers wore their full uniforms. The meeting was altogether informal.

EULATE GRATIFIED.

He Is Much Pleased With His Reception in New York.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—A member of the Spanish legation returned to-day from New York, where he went to deliver mail to Captain Eulate and the Vizcaya officers. He says the Spanish commander is much gratified with the cordial reception given him by officials in New York. It has now been determined that the cruiser will take coal before leaving for Havana, and this will deter the departure from New York until the latter part of the week.

LIKELY TO PASS THE HOUSE.

Little Opposition There to the Artillery Increase Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—It seems probable that the bill which passed the senate yesterday to create two additional regiments of artillery will pass the house without much opposition.

Faurot Opera House,

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25.



Twelfth Semi-Annual Tour

SOUSA'S CONCERTS.



"The March King," JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, Conductor,

ASSISTED BY

MAUD REESE DAVIES, Soprano; JENNIE HOYLE, Violinist; and ARTHUR PRYOR, Trombone.

PRICES: \$1.00, 75 CENTS AND 50 CENTS.

SEAT SALE OPENS WEDNESDAY.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of \$100.00 and upward on long time, improved city and farm property, at low rate of interest. Building loans made. Loans can be made upon the monthly plan if desired. No delay. See us before leaving your application elsewhere.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

ROOM 6 HOLMES BLOCK. LIMA, O.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT 6 PER CENT. in sums of \$500 up on FARM LANDS AND CITY PROPERTY. Loans made for long time, with privilege of paying all, or part, at any interest day. LOANS MADE AT ONCE. Call on us when you want CHEAP money on EASY terms. LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO., Rooms 1 and 2 Metropolitan Block, LIMA, D. C. HENDERSON, Attorney.

Notice. New Management!

New, but the best workmen in the city. We are the leaders, and will not be outdone by any one. We are able to give you the best service in the city. Better still we can give you the BEST BATH in the city for the small sum of 25 cents. Give us a call. KABEL & FREES, Y. M. C. A. BARBER SHOP.

WALL PAPER.

Have you seen Ogden's line? It is complete in every grade. He has the Cream of the market and the corner on the trade. He has more room, better goods and cheaper than before. It still pays you to see him before buying elsewhere, at

R. E. Ogden's Daylight Store,

126 South Central Avenue. Lima, Ohio. Bell Phone 329.

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134 W. HIGH ST.

Opposite Post Office.

The Best 15 Cent Meal in the City.

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If you want something that will last, get STEEL. Prices lowest, considering quality, at

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At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of \$500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSON, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 8 Holmes Block, Lima, O.

Metropolitan Barber Shop

and Bath Rooms . . .

... BEST IN THE CITY.

CHILDREN CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

To Any Part of the City Free of Charge.

MACK DIXON, Prop. Opp. Court House.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

The undersigned assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of W. L. Stahl, will sell at public auction at east door of Allen county court house, Lima, Ohio, on the 25th day of February, 1898, the desperate claims belonging to above estate, a schedule of which claims are on file in Probate Court of Allen county, Ohio. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock a. m. Terms, cash. W. L. Stahl, Assignee. By Ogden & Duffield.

RALPH P. KILLEN,

...Dentist....

Artificial Teeth, Crown and Bridge Work, Gold, Silver, Amalgam and all kinds of Fillings, and everything pertaining to modern dentistry done in a scientific manner at reasonable prices.

O'Connor Block, North of Court House, Lima, O.

THE AFTERGLOW.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the sun in the sky sinks low,
And the long day dies
In the summer glow.
Then wait for the afterglow.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the crimson clouds fade and go,
And the wind, that true,
Brings a vague answer,
Then wait for the afterglow.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the heart of the earth beats slow;
The pulse—'t is must tell
All its sad love story
In the light of the afterglow.

—Georgia E. Benson, in Kookuk (Jowa) Centennial Calendar.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the light of this life sinks low,
And the long day dies
In the half-dim light,
Then wait for the afterglow.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the hands clasped in hand we'll go
Toward the tender west
And in perfect rest,
Then wait for the afterglow.

Oh, wait for the afterglow
When the pulse of this life beats low,
And we know so well
What it meant to tell
In the light of the afterglow.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.



WHEN pretty Hester Warren married Ezra Banks, who was twenty years older than she, and a shy, silent man out of touch with village life, everybody said that she made a mistake that she would soon regret. Yet, though village eyes kept keener watch upon them, village prophecy was for once at fault. Hester's girlish beauty changed into comfortable middle-aged comeliness, and Ezra grew stiff and rheumatic, yet their devotion to each other was unshaken; indeed, after Nannie, their only child, married and left home, it seemed as if the pages of life had blown back for them, and they were once more lovers, and the world was for them alone.

That was before Ezra had typhoid fever. Through his long illness his wife nursed him tenderly, but he came from it a broken-down old man, with his ears forever sealed to all the common sounds to which his life had been set. He was slow in realizing this, but one day as he lay watching his wife and the doctor, the knowledge broke heavily upon him. He could see his wife's lips move as she smoothed the bed with her soft, wrinkled hand, but he could hear no word. Then he turned his dull eyes, with a pitiful look of pain darkening them, toward the doctor. He too was speaking, but the deaf ears could catch no sound. His weak, pathetic voice jerked suddenly upon their talk.

"Why don't you speak so I can hear you, said o' mumbbling so?"

His wife started and then cast a quick, imploring glance at the doctor. She leaned down over the bed; her face was in the shadow and her husband could not see her eyes.

"Do you hear me now, dear?" The words reached him faintly, and from a distance. He struggled with the sounds a minute or two before they reached themselves into words.

"Of course I hear you," he said fretfully, "only why don't you speak up? I ain't so sick, be I?"

The words were a little clearer now, though still far off.

"You have been very sick, but are getting better fast. It has to be quiet for you, you know, dear, but you will soon be up, now."

The old man shut his eyes wearily; the effort had been a heavy one for him. His wife turned to the doctor, her eyes shining through her tears.

"I can make him hear," she cried, "I know I could. I didn't believe Ezra could get where he couldn't hear me. And he doesn't ever know now."

The doctor looked at her and said nothing. He was a young man, and he seemed very pitiful to him.

But he had not understood the old man's strong constitution. In a few weeks he was about again, as well as ever, apparently, more for the sealed ears. His wife chattered to him in her old fashion, and kept out of sight the medicines she took for her strained voice; she cautioned the neighbors who came to see him, and thought that he did not know. But she was mistaken; there were other sounds—many of them—that had been woven into a life of nearly seventy years, and in place of these there was a great silent stillness; and he knew all.

One afternoon she found him sitting in the big wooden chair in the kitchen, studying his old twisted hands. He gave her a tremulous smile as she came in.

"I'm most broken up, Hester," he said.

"Don't!" she cried, "don't! I can't bear it! We're both getting older, but that's all 'is."

He shook his head sadly.

"No, 'tain't, Hester—I've been seeing it for a long time. You're young yet—you can see and hear just as you ever, but I—I'm an old man, Hester. You've been a good girl, but I didn't calculate for you to be tied up to an old man. I've got to thinking about it lately, and sometimes I think folks was right and it hadn't orte been."

The woman listened and a great pain seemed to beat up in her throat and choke her voice. She turned over and put her trembling hands on his.

"Ezra," she cried, and the appeal in her voice carried it with clear distinctness to him, "Ezra, have I ever said or done a thing to make you feel so?"

He looked up, married.

"God knows you haven't, Hester," he said earnestly.

"And, Ezra, if anything should happen to me—if I should be sick or helpless, would you love me less? Would you?"

A change came over the old man; it seemed for an instant that the face of his youth looked back at him.

"It wasn't for your suffering, Hen-

ter, I wish you could see," he said almost passionately.

He rose stiffly, and stood with his arm about her, looking down at her. It was toward nightfall, and the valley was full of shadows, while above the hills floated soft gray clouds—the dead sunset. And even as they looked a sudden thrill and flush came across these, and the valley was filled with the glory of the after-glow, and the two old figures stood silent in the midst of the golden light.

It was a few weeks after this that Hester caught a severe cold. She was in bed for several days, and Nannie had her husband and child to care for, and her mother would not let her stay long.

"They'll be needing you—I can get along now," she said.

"I guess they can get along without me a little while longer," answered Nannie.

"What say?"

Nannie looked alarmed; she raised her voice and spoke with careful emphasis—

"I guess—they can get along—with-out me a little while," she repeated.

Her mother nodded.

"I said it had been quite a while," she said, "I'm glad you're going, Nannie, though we shall miss you so."

Nannie's face filled with a pitiful tenderness. Her mother looked up suddenly and noticed, and a strange expression came into her eyes. She spoke with curious eagerness.

"Nannie," she said, "tell me true don't I hear as I used to?"

Nannie's face flushed. With a sudden impulsive gesture she threw her arms about her mother, sobbing bitterly. But in her mother's eyes the strange expression grew into a glad light.

"Don't feel so, Nannie," she said. "I—I guess I'm almost glad, I'm going to tell your father."

Nannie went home the next day wearily against her will. She told her husband that it almost broke her heart to think of them so; if it wasn't for little Nannie she would go back there and stay, but she couldn't take the child—it might hurt her throat seriously to have to shout to them.

Then she caught Nannie up and kissed her again and again; she wondered how she could live if she couldn't hear that baby voice. She was troubled, too, for the child had a delicate throat and she dared not take her often to see the old folks—and they would miss her so!

But it was not so hard; her mother spoke of it herself and said that she and father had talked it over, and they knew it would be best not to have the child there often. And Nannie mustn't worry—they could get along all right as long as they could hear each other. Indeed, it seemed as if the bond of suffering drew them closer together. It was beautiful to see the old man's care for his wife and his tenderness in speaking to her. The neighbors who had pitied at first talked often of it; they said they never saw two deaf people take such comfort in each other. Often on summer days the two high-pitched voices would be heard, and the people passing would smile at each other and sometimes linger a little.

"'Tis kind o' social to hear them," they said.

So the winter passed and the summer, and then quite suddenly, one night when the earth was lying hushed and silent under a soft fall of snow, the old man passed from the silence of his life into the greater silence that is beyond the reach of human voice.

The neighbors for miles around came to the funeral, and the house was full of grave doctored whispers, broken strangely when any one spoke to the wife. She was pale and silent; only once did she speak of anything that she wanted done, and then she called Nannie hesitatingly.

"Tell him I don't want him to speak so's I can hear. It—it wouldn't seem proper, somehow. It won't make any difference to Ezra now, and I"—she faltered a moment, and tender light came into the faded blue eyes—"I guess he can't say anything about my husband that I don't know a hundred times better than him."

"I'll tell him, mother," said Nannie, gently.

Her mother spoke slowly, choosing her words. "And tell him," she said, "that we've lived together thirty years, and it don't seem more than thirty weeks as I look back. And tell him that in it all was never an angry word, never anything but a love I can speak of; and tell him" (she was crying a little now, but her face was still touched with the wonderful light) "tell him that the only thing I'm sorry for now is that there wasn't more I could do to show my love for my husband."

"I will tell him all," said Nannie.

That was a strange funeral—the neighbors spoke of it afterwards. The still figure that sat dead to the words of tender loving spoken by the min-

ister seemed to lead an element of mystery to the scene, and the contrast between the darkened room and the brilliant, sparkling world outside flashed upon their eyes like a miracle.

They spoke of it on the way home, and said that Ezra had been a good husband to her, and no one would fill his place.

"Nannie means all right," Mrs. Tarbox said, smoothing her black dress, "but she hasn't time to set down and make a work of entertaining her mother."

"'Tis so," answered Mrs. Slocum, "and Hester'll miss entertaining Ezra, too. Tain't as though she wasn't afflicted, either way. She's young and spry enough yet, but it seems most as if it's no use."

"I shall sort o' miss hearing them summer evenings," said her friend. "We were so near, you know—it seemed almost like company."

"I guess we'll all feel bad to see the house shut up," responded Mrs. Slocum, her voice full of the solemnity of the occasion.

And Mrs. Banks, all unconscious of the talk, was being driven over to Nannie's. She was so quiet that her daughter did not disturb her.

"I don't feel as if I knew what to say to her, though she is my mother," she whispered to her husband.

They helped her tenderly into the house and Nannie put her into the easiest chair. From the next room a baby voice broke in upon them.

"Nannie, can I see dramma? Nannie wants to see dramma!"

Nannie was hurrying to the door when a voice stopped her.

"Let me have Nannie, please—it's so long since I have!"

Nannie stopped at the door, a great wonder in her eyes.

"Why, mother?" she exclaimed.

Her mother looked up at her with a tremulous smile.

"Yes, I know. I meant to tell you before, but I couldn't, somehow. I've heard all the time; I was only deaf a day or two from cold. I thought I really was at first, and then I kept it up, because it comforted him—somehow. He'd felt he was old and breaking down, you know, but when I did, too, he felt better and cheered right up. There was only one thing—I did want the baby so! And it seemed as if 'twould break my heart when she did come not to answer her, and to have her strain her little voice to make me hear!"

"And you kept it up all these months!" said Nannie, in hushed tone.

Her mother looked up; she was holding little Nannie with eager, trembling hands, and it almost seemed as if the golden baby, head reflected a wonderful light upon her tired face.

"I guess when you've loved a man more than thirty years, that isn't much to do," she said. —Pacific Rural Press.

How Godsend Lufkin Got His Name.

Perhaps Godsend Lufkin, of Tilden, has the distinction of owing the queerest name in Maine. Godsend's grandfather, old Peter Lufkin, owned about all the wild land in the town. When he died he left his property to his four boys in trust, the whole of it to go to the first grandson who should come into the world. At that time none of the boys were married, but they at once remedied this fault, every one taking a wife inside of a year from the time the will of their father was made. Six years after his wedding the wife of George Lufkin presented to him a son, who was entitled to the great estate under the terms of the will. It was agreed that the boy's mother should bestow the name, but she neglected to tell the minister about it before the party had assembled in the Church. Then when the clergyman asked what name he should bestow the child's father spoke up and said: "I think you'd better call him a godsend, because he has proved that to my family." The words spoken in jest were taken in earnest by the clergyman, who proceeded to formally christen the boy as "A Godsend Lufkin," a name which he bears to-day. As he got nearly \$100,000 worth of property along with his name, he is trying to stand it. —Detroit Free Press.

Facing of the Coal Stove.

If the statements of active and reputable members of the coal trade may be believed, the use of gas for cooking and heating purposes of coal, not only in the vicinity of Greater New York, but throughout the country. Not long since a builder of numerous apartment houses on the upper part of Manhattan Island made the assertion at his club that, after a careful investigation, he had ascertained that nearly 40 per cent. of the business of the gas companies in the Harlem region was day business. The gas heaters and ranges, he said, were burning almost as much gas as the illuminating burners.

"The passing of the coal stove," said the investigator, "means a serious loss to the coal trade. The substitution of gas for coal as fuel has been growing gradually, until now it confronts the retail coal dealer as a problem involving his very existence. It is to him now about what the competition of the electric light was to the gas companies a few years ago. In fact, the coal trade has had nothing but hard luck since the advent of natural gas. Instead of the old evil of overproduction being responsible for the lack of profits in the coal trade, the chief trouble comes from 'underproduction.'" —New York Times.

German Working Women's Hours.

German clothing manufacturers are not permitted to employ women more than eleven hours daily, and on Saturday the time is curtailed one hour. Neither can they be engaged to work later than 5.30 p. m. on Saturdays or the day immediately preceding a holiday, nor between the hours of 8.30 p. m. and 8.30 a. m.

THE BASHFUL SUITOR; OR, A BRUSH TO THE RESCUE.



From Pick-Me-Up.

COUNTER ARGUMENTS.



"Hullo, Jones, you in this disgraceful condition again, and you might be quite a rich man if you didn't drink!"

"My dear 'lar, wha'd be ther use—or bein' rich man if I didn't drink?"

TOO BAD INDEED.



The Ugly Girl—Angelina, what's the matter? The Beauty—Oh, Sophie, that nasty man there has kissed me without being introduced.

The Ugly Girl—Why that's papa. He must have thought you were me.

BATTLE WITH SPIDERS.

As a Result of It a St. Louis Man May Die—Peculiar Symptoms.

John Held, who had a battle with spiders at J. A. Patten's grocery store, 222 Market street, is much worse, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Dr. Kearney of the city dispensary staff fears the victim of the venomous insect is a doomed man. Deadly poison is coursing through his veins and symptoms of lockjaw are developing. A peculiar feature of Held's affliction is that he is able to be about and attend to his duties. He apparently does not realize his danger. Three unsightly marks, two on the left side of his nose and one on his chin, show where he was bitten. His jaws are becoming rigid. He talks with difficulty. "I am feeling pretty well this morning," said Held to a reporter, "but I can scarcely open my mouth. There seems to be big lumps in my throat and my jawbones ache. My arms and shoulders are covered with red blotches, which seem to grow larger all the time. I am sure I was not bitten on the arms or shoulders, for I wore my coat when the spiders attacked me. The poison must be coming to the surface. When I went to the cellar to pack a case of goods Thursday night I removed a lot of rubbish to get a box. I felt something run across my face and brushed it off. When it dropped to the floor I saw it was a black spider. I stepped on it. In an instant the place seemed alive with spiders. They ran across my face and hands. I did not know I had been bitten until I came upstairs. A friend asked me what was the matter with my nose. I looked in a mirror and saw there were two big blisters on my left nostril. When I touched them they burst. I was feverish all night. Friday morning I found a third blister on my chin. I went to the dispensary and had the wounds cauterized. The blotches on my arms and shoulders have appeared since." A reporter accompanied Held to the dispensary Saturday morning. Dr. Kearney examined him and expressed surprise at the progress of the virus through the system. "This man has a clear case of blood-poisoning," he said. "Even if lockjaw does not set in he may die." After the wounds were dressed Held went back to work, still refusing to believe in the doctor's diagnosis. The spiders which bit Held are known as black spiders. Their engine of destruction is a mandible or claw, which when not in use is folded between the jaws. When the black spider settles on his victim he opens his jaws and extends the mandible. As the claw-like organ enters the flesh, a poison sac in the tip of the mandible is opened and the deadly virus injected.

Man's Infallible Guide.

Conscience is the voice of the soul, the passions are the voice of the body. It is astonishing that often these two languages contradict each other and then to which must we listen? Two of ten reason deceives us; we have only too much acquired the right of refusing to listen to it, but conscience never deceives us. It is the true guide of man, it is to man what instinct is to the body, which follows it obeys nature, and never is afraid of going astray. —London Echo

Brevity.

Dr. Abernethy was notoriously one of the most laconic of men. It is said that one day there was among his patients a woman who had burned her hand. Showing him the wound, she said, "A burn." "A poultice," answered the doctor. Next day she called and said "Better." "Repeat," said the doctor. In a week she made her last call, and her speech was lengthened to three words. "Well, your fee?" "Nothing," said the physician, "you are the most sensible woman I ever met!"

Different Now.

Boozeleigh—When I was first married, no matter how late I came home, my wife always greeted me with smiles. Woozleigh—And now? Boozleigh (sighing)—I am obliged to get all my smiles now on the way home.

JUVENILE JOKES.

Beth (seeing a hen shaking some feathers off, excitedly)—"Look, there's a hen boiling over!"

Ethel (aged 6)—"I wonder where all the clergymen come from?" Frances (aged 5)—"I suppose the choir boys grow up into ministers!"

Charley, you should not say that air. It isn't proper." A few days after the father brought home an airgun, whereupon Charley said: "Papa, what must I say when I want to say that airgun?"

The pupils of a school were asked to give in writing the difference between a biped and a quadruped. One boy gave the following. "A biped has two legs and a quadruped has four legs; therefore, the difference between a biped and a quadruped is two legs."

A Boston teacher had been giving a familiar talk on zoology to a class of 10-year-olds in a grammar school. To test their intelligence he said in the course of his remarks: "Who can tell me the highest form of animal life?" A little girl held up her hand. "Well, Mary?" "The hy-na," shouted Mary, seriously, but triumphantly. Representing a smile, the teacher said, "Is it Mary? Think again. Is a hyena the very highest? Don't answer too quickly; take your time." "Oh, now I know," cried Mary; "it's the giraffe!"

"What do you mean," asked the city editor, "by comparing the air to frozen quinine?" "I meant to say," said the new reporter, with proud humility, "that it was bitter cold." —Indianapolis Journal.

TABOR'S STAR RISING.

THE EX-CROSSUS IS IN LUCK
ONCE MORE.

Could He Put Away His First Wife the
Son of Fortune Shows as If for Him
Alone—After Divorce Came Rich and
Dinner in Every Farm.



AS the touch of a lucky man's gold changed for the better the luck of the man who twenty years ago was the best advertised millionaire on this continent, but who later was reduced to poverty and actual want? Will it be only a matter of a short time when Senator H. A. W. Tabor, who once was considered the Croesus of Colorado, will be on his feet again? These are the questions every one is asking in Denver. A quarter of a century ago everything Tabor touched turned to gold. The most visionary schemes in which he invested brought back wealth seemingly without limit. At one time his income was more than \$100,000 a week. Hardly a year before he had been running a small store in Leadville, and Mrs. Tabor's laundry work added much to the family income. Yet, even at that time his liberality was extensive considering his limited means. No "busted" miner ever appealed for credit in vain. The number of men who received "grub stakes" from Tabor would fill a small city directory, yet the groceryman never did business in a businesslike manner. He asked for no written agreements, and trusted solely to the honesty of his fellow men. This trait he has not yet outgrown, though it cost him several fortunes. When Tabor "grub staked" a miner he asked very little about the future, and many times the recipient of his bounty failed to remember the old man when the vein of glittering ore was struck.

But all were not the same. Several did divide with the storekeeper, and it was in this way that the great floodgates of wealth were pried open. When the gold did begin to flow it was simply a deluge. The Little Pittsburg and dozens of other mines each contributed to the immense income. Tabor bought prospects by the dozen in seemingly barren ground, and invariably veins of mineral were uncovered within a few feet. Would-be swindlers sold him "salted" mines, and before a week's work had been done on them the mineral taken out was richer than the specimens which had been salted. So general did this deluge of wealth become that "Tabor's luck" was an expression on every one's tongue.

Tabor was always surrounded by a horde of leeches, who laid snares for his money at every turn. So firmly did the old fellow believe in his luck that he encouraged his poker playing propensities, and went up against many "cold decks," with the result of dropping a few thousand dollars a night. But for a time his income kept coming faster than his wildest extravagances. Then came the turning point in Tabor's career. The turn was not sudden. The momentum of the great rush of gold could not be suddenly checked. It slowed down when family matters turned and Tabor secured a divorce from his wife, who had stood beside him in Leadville and through poverty. Mrs. Tabor No. 2 was a more brilliant woman in every respect. It was admitted, but the Fates refused to endorse the change. Tabor got into maelstrom of brilliant life, and it was too much for him. Accustomed to limited social surroundings of a tough mining camp, where his wife was probably the only respected woman, the whirl of swift society was too much for the old man, and he fell. His inexhaustible supply of money taught him that with gold



H. A. W. TABOR.

anything could be bought. Everything and everybody had a price, and he had enough to pay the bill. His great wealth faded away in a few months. The hand of his Creator was meting out earthly punishment to the man who had put away the wife whom he had promised before God to love and cherish until death did them part. Tabor was not afraid of hard work, and he offered to go to work with pick and drill and earn a living. He tramped over the hills in search of work and found a promising country in Boulder County, near the new mining camp of Ward. He located on the ground and opened up some mineral, but had no funds to work it. In despair he returned to Denver. The sky was indeed dark to him. Only one glimmer of light shone and at it he grasped. He went to Colorado Springs and called on Stratton, the millionaire owner of the Independence Mine, Cripple Creek. Tabor had never before met the new Croesus. It had been rumored, however, that Stratton's money was "lucky," everybody backed or every enterprise promoted on his money be-

came a winning proposition just as in Tabor's early days. To him the old man went. He wanted to borrow money.

"Mr. Stratton," he began, "I am Mr. Tabor. I have heard that you were generous in helping out deserving people who had any prospect of getting even with the world. I have up here in Boulder county a claim on which I have good ore, but it will require money to work it. I have hardly enough to buy grub for myself, wife and two little ones, who are now living in a cold and cheerless cabin near the mine. Will you loan me \$30,000 for a few months and take my note for this amount?" The old man's eyes were filled with tears. He could not beg, yet here was a man who could help him to a sufficient income to end his days beyond the gnawings of hunger and want. Would he grant the request? Millionaire Stratton sat for a few minutes lost in thought. Finally he answered: "Mr. Tabor, I have at present such drains upon my income that I cannot help you. I am sorry, but it is impossible."

Tabor said no more. He returned to Ward and told his wife of the disappointing result of the trip. Together they agreed to fight fate as they had done in the past. Next morning Tabor went to the mine and worked hard with pick and drill, but his efforts were too slow. It needed machinery and modern methods. The gold was there, but hand work was not the way to get it. Yet he worked on. Several days after his visit to Stratton Tabor was obliged to visit Denver. Some small matters had called



MRS. TABOR.

him from his work. Having finished these, he walked up to the Brown Hotel and looked into the lobby to see the faces of any of his old time friends who might be there. Hardly had he stepped inside the door before a white haired man walked up to him. It was Stratton, who had been informed that Tabor was likely to come to the hotel that evening. In fact, it is suspected that the Cripple Creek millionaire's agents had something to do with Tabor's call to Denver. Stratton approached Tabor with outstretched hands.

"Mr. Tabor," he began, "I am glad to see you! In fact, I wanted to talk with you about a little matter which we discussed last week. I find that I can very readily let you have the \$30,000 which you asked for, and I want to say right here that I admire you for what you have done for the State of Colorado and the city of Denver. I made every dollar I have in this state and I would feel mighty small if I could not help out a man who was individually responsible for much of the greatness of this commonwealth. I have here just thirty \$1,000 bills. You may have them just as long as you please. If you ever get so much money that you can spare them without trouble you may pay them back, but until that time they are yours. I don't want a note and I don't want any promises. I sincerely wish that they will be the means of turning your luck and that you will become as wealthy as of old."

Mr. Tabor took the money and stammered something about notes or trust deeds or something, but could say nothing intelligently. He fingered the bills and a new feeling pulsed through his veins. He was convinced that "Lucky Tabor" was once more among men.

The change came in a few weeks. Tabor went back to Ward and told his wife of his good luck, and they agreed to live in poverty until their mine could drag them out. The money was deposited in bank and checked out only for mining purposes. Tabor earned his food as before, and sometimes it was quite slim. Only last week he walked the four miles over the mountains to the little store at Ward for some food. He bought three cans of corn and three cans of tomatoes, which were wrapped up in brown paper and carried home. Tabor fingered the nickels and dimes over nervously as he paid for the goods, and plainly showed that his private finances were nearing the end. Yet he would touch not one cent of the mine money.

A few days later the announcement was made that Tabor had been nominated by President McKinley to be postmaster of Denver. Several weeks ago Postmaster Jordan died suddenly and Mrs. Jordan was permitted to take the office for the unexpired term. Nobody expected for a moment that former Senator Tabor's name would be mentioned for the place. The plum was considered the prize for which hundreds of influential politicians were striving. When the announcement was made that Tabor had been nominated there were few persons in the state who did not feel glad.

Bigamists in Hungary are compelled to submit to a queer punishment. The man who has been foolish enough to marry two wives is obliged by law to live with both of them, in the same house.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

Chinese Solve the Problem in the Tsung Li Yamun.

Chicago Tribune.—Chinese cable dispatches contain frequent references to the tsung li yamun, with parenthetical explanations to the effect that this strange expression means the Chinese foreign office. The explanation, however, is defective. It suggests a classification or analogy for something that defies classification and analogy. The thing it yamun is an anomaly even in China itself. It is the one institution of the country that did not originate centuries or thousands of centuries ago. Until very recently the term "foreign office" was impossible in the empire. To the vast body of people it would have been incomprehensible to the high official class an outrageous heresy. It was introduced by the very nature of the government whose ruler was the emperor of heaven. Manifestly the emperor of this vast empire was the whole world, and all the people therein were his subjects. Every land that lay outside China was tributary to him. Princes, Oriental and Occidental, were mere vassals of the supreme lord. Acting upon this theory, the government communicated with all foreign nations through its colonial office. That was for a visible sign to the people that the world accepted its point of view, and the people resented it immensely. It expressed the sentiment of the poorest coolie and the richest mandarin. Common hatred and contempt for the foreigner were their common joy. It exceeded all other joys except that of gratified self-sufficiency, of which it was the complement. Torture, extortion, all forms of injustice under one of the most corrupt of governments, never disturbed this calm certainty of national superiority.

Stiff ambassadors, pompous old fellows who delighted in furs and feathers and their own importance, ran up against this sentiment, and recoiled when they were requested to bow to the most corrupt and the richest mandarin. Common hatred and contempt for the foreigner were their common joy. It exceeded all other joys except that of gratified self-sufficiency, of which it was the complement. Torture, extortion, all forms of injustice under one of the most corrupt of governments, never disturbed this calm certainty of national superiority.

But the Chinese did not yield for many years, either as to kow towing or as to their suzerainty over the universe. The thrashing they received during the opium war made but a temporary impression upon their minds, save in so far as it increased their hatred for everything and everybody not Chinese. It is probably that back from the treaty ports the vast majority of the people believed that the government had been victorious over England. They are a reading people, and the government's first duties is to furnish them with lies through its queer official press, which comprises the Pekin Gazette, the oldest "newspaper" in the world. But there came a second war, one in which England and France combined, and as a result the celestial emperor and his advisers were obliged to surrender their supreme claims, whatever they may have reported to the country. They agreed that foreign powers should have regularly accredited envoys at the court of Peking, in whose person the sovereign authority should be recognized, and invented a foreign office, through which communication with these powers should be conducted.

Thus came into being the tsung li yamun, or tsung li yamen, as it is sometimes written. Being a totally unprecedented board which involved a denial of a grand principle that had been inculcated for ages it required considerable ingenuity to devise it with a proper regard for national sensibilities, but the Chinese mind seems to have been equal to the emergency. While to the outer world the tsung li yamun wears the aspect of a foreign office, its construction is unique and suggestive of reservations. In the first place, it does not constitute a separate and distinct department of the government. The members of the board are all chosen from among the officials of the ancient and regular departments. To illustrate by reference to our own constitution, if the United States were to work through the tsung li yamun it would abolish the state department to begin with and conduct its foreign negotiations through a council composed of the secretaries that still remained in the cabinet.

In China, however, the departments which may be represented do not correspond very closely to our own. There is a grand council, or special advisory board of the emperor, which is at the top notch of the old official regime. Then there are six tribunals for the conduct of public business. The first of these has to do primarily and principally with the civil service, and consists of four appointments, the second to the appointments after they are installed, the third to affixing the seal to all edicts and proclamations, the fourth to the keeping of a register of the extraordinary merits and good services of distinguished men. This civil service department is prolific of corruption, and its members, like American aldermen, grow rich by soliciting and receiving bribes. Next there is the department that looks after the imperial revenue. Third comes the department that has the supervision of all the ancient usages and rights of the people. Fourth, the department of military and naval affairs. Fifth, the criminal department; and, sixth, the department of public works.

Each of these boards has a chief minister, who reports to the grand council, and from the lot grand council picked out eight to twelve men are picked to make up the tsung li yamun. Once got together, it was the purpose of the tsung li yamun to discover how not to do it. It has been pursuing this interesting inquiry with religious devotion during the thirty-six years since its establishment. An audience with this highly original foreign office resembles a curbstone debate. Nothing is ever determined. The members sit around a table covered with "Chinese" dishes, keep up an argument, and the best of the bewildered reports between them. If one of them runs down, there is always a big reserve to come to the rescue, and sometimes the board speaks from a dozen mouths at once, while interested hangers-on enjoy the confusion of the foreign devil, and invite him, by their mocking demeanor, to "come again." A reputation counts for nothing, even if it can be heard. The board simply lifts its several voices and repeats in divers tones what it has said before.

It is evident from its constitution that such a council could have no special aptitude for foreign affairs; that, as a matter of fact, it is the very reverse of what a foreign ministry should be, and, in truth, it succeeds only in so far as delay brings success. If, through tolerance, it is allowed to postpone action, its adversary has become involved in a more dangerous position in another part of the world, chance may afford it a diplomatic triumph. This was what happened after the Russian massacres of 1870, when German problem on hand. Russia was ready to arrange with the Chinese protractors upon almost any terms. Something of the sort, some complication among Occidental nations is hoped for now. In 1887 Great Britain evacuated Port Hamilton upon a district pledged from the Russian representative at Peking that Russia would not occupy that territory under any circumstances whatever. In this agreement Korea was treated as a Chinese tributary, and yet today a Russian fleet is wintering at Port Arthur, the principal naval station of the Chinese empire, which commands the water approaches to Peking.

TRULY A FALLEN IDOL.

King of Mashonaland Could
Not Keep Up His
Codship.

Kagooble of Mashonaland got along fairly well until last spring, when he tired of the monotony of life as he knew it, proclaimed himself a god and announced that he would proceed to wipe the white people off the face of the earth. Then he got into trouble, and the condition of the fallen god now can be judged from the accompanying picture, which shows him in irons in charge of one of the native soldiers.

The contrast between the savage negro who a few months ago was wor-



The M'Lenga or "God."

shipped by thousands and led thousands to battle and the negro in uniform beside him, disciplined, trained and civilized, is striking. The fact that the one is a miserable, dejected, half-naked savage and the other a self-reliant soldier on guard over him, is due to the British drill sergeant, who "has a trick of making riflemen of mud."

When, last May, Kagooble decided that he was a god he took the name of Gumbashamba, which means "The Elephant's Foot." Up somewhere in the interior of Mashonaland there has lived for many years an old woman named Nyanda. For the past twelve years she has been regarded as a goddess by the Mashonas.

Kagooble, when he constituted himself a god, did the proper thing by immediately sending a messenger to Nyanda, the goddess. He gave her greeting, and said that she must immediately tell all her people that they should rise and kill the white settlers. The bullets of the whites, he said, would turn to water, and the people of Nyanda need have no fear in their hearts. As to the white people in the towns, he would take care of them. He would slay the whole lot of them by a great miracle.

So the followers of the god and the goddess rose, and in July the war was on. The bullets of the whites did not turn to water, but, after some fighting, the hearts of the Mashonas did, and the false god found himself a fugitive. His miracle for killing all the whites in the cities did not work, and for a long time Kagooble fled hither and thither.

In spite of the failure of his prophesies, which he scattered about in a reckless manner, he was always given shelter by his dupes, and the Cape Colony authorities could not catch him. Recently, however, he surrendered himself and was brought to Salisbury a prisoner. The accompanying picture was taken immediately after his arrival at Salisbury.

"I see that a Chicago street railroad magnate has bought a newspaper of his own."

"That so? He'll probably put on cars enough now to make it possible for every passenger to have a seat."

"Why?"

"People can't hang on to straps and read at the same time."—Cleveland Leader.

"My poor man, I have nothing for you. Why don't you—"

"Poor nothing! I've got dollars to your cents. I'm just back from the Klondike, and I'm lookin' for my sister. Are you the all-legged little whipper snapper she married?"—Chicago Tribune.

PECULIAR THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE.

In Germany and Holland crows' eggs are considered a luxury among the poorer classes, and on Prince Bismarck's eighty-third birthday a present of one hundred of these was made to him. The eggs of the rook are also looked upon as delicate food by the Germans and Hollanders. The Chinese are not only fond of swallows' nest soup, but they eat the eggs of this little bird with great relish.

Among the South Sea Islands the natives depend largely upon this kind of food, which the birds prepare for them in nests, and so important is the source of this food considered that they will rarely destroy the birds. On the great rookeries they have found the eggs supplied abundantly for them for ages, and they gather them so easily that there is no disposition to destroy the birds. It is only when civilized man comes, intent upon destroying the birds for their feathers and plumes, that these great island rookeries have been depopulated.

In Friesland the farmers have almost tamed the sheldrakes like domesticated fowls. The sheldrakes have laid their eggs in countless numbers on the heaths of the Dutch Norfolks, and the farmers, instead of killing the birds or frightening them away cultivate their acquaintance and build artificial burrows or nests in the grass for them. In these nests the sheldrakes go on laying their eggs, despite the fact that they are almost daily robbed of them. In some instances the female birds will even permit the farmers to handle them to remove the eggs. In return for all this the farmers protect the birds, and after a certain season they permit the birds to sit on their eggs and hatch out young ones. The young sheldrakes are protected just as much as our young barnyard chickens are.

The chief eggs that are sold for eating in Holland and other European cities include those of the wild ducks and fowls, gulls, plovers, sheldrakes, meadow-hens, guillemots, peewits, gadshanks, turnstones, snipe, curlews, buntings, crows, cranes, herons, geese, storks, pelicans, vultures, hawks, and many of the smaller land birds. These wild birds' eggs are cheaper in many countries than hen's eggs, and they constitute the chief egg diet of both rich and poor.—Boston Transcript.

During his recent visit to Paris King Chulalongkorn, of Siam, was, of course



His Keeper.

taken to the National Library. Not without a good deal of satisfaction the librarian exhibited among other valuable documents and manuscripts in foreign languages, a Siamese record which, indeed, contained the King's own signature. Cautiously the French official added that no one had yet been able to decipher this interesting and rare paper. Chulalongkorn, casting a glance on the "precious paper," broke into almost unroyal laughter, telling the perplexed librarian that it was a fire insurance policy drawn up with a Chinese company by some Siamese firm.—Baltimore Sun.

Portly Passenger.—May I ask what prompted you to give me your seat, young man?

The Young Man.—Certainly, it was evident to me that one of us had to stand upon my feet.—New York World.

The only windows in Korean houses are pieces of glass about the size of a nickel.

THE VICLET.

Here she is again, the dear, sweetest mortal of the year,
In her little purple hood
Brightening the luscious wood.
We who, something worn with care,
Take the road, had unwearied
Joy that heartens, hope that thrills,
Love our cup of life that fills,
Nude in spring's remembered nook,
Lifting faint familiar looks,
Once again with rursaying grace,
In the same dear lowly place,
God His manual sign hath set
In the tender violet.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Magazine.

PITH AND POINT.

Know (looking over hill of fare)—
"Suppose we start in with some Blue Points?" Fox—"Excuse me! I got enough of those from my broker this morning."—Boston Courier.

Charming Widow—"And what are you doing nowadays?" He—"Oh, amusing myself looking out for number one. And you?" Charming Widow—"Looking out for number two."—London Figaro.

"Is your sister at home, Willie?" asked Willie's sister's young man. "No; I heard her say she was engaged this afternoon—but don't be frightened; I don't think it's a marrying engagement."—Harper's Bazar.

Old Gentleman (dictating indignant letter)—"Sir: My stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts."—Brooklyn Life.

Uncle George—"So you think Mr. Caxton is a literary man?" Carrie—"I'm sure of it. When he wants to find anything in a book he wastes half an hour hunting for it before he thinks to look at the index."—Boston Transcript.

"I won't submit to being turned away," said the disappointed arrival at the hotel. "See here—I'm flustered. And he displayed a roll of bills. 'I know,' responded the clerk; 'but I've got a full house.'"—Philadelphia North American.

Precocious Juvenile—"Mamma, it isn't good grammar to say 'after I' is it?" His Mother—"No, George." Precocious Juvenile—"Well, the letter J comes after I. Which is wrong, the grammar or the alphabet?"—Chicago Tribune.

"Father, have you read my 'Ode to the Pines'?" asked the youthful poet. "No, John, I haven't; but you just take this here ax en' cut me down a few of 'em; the pines are owin' me about ten cords o' wood."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Do you consider the electoral college a desirable institution?" inquired the man whose mind is on the nation. "Well," remarked the nervous friend, "I can't help admiring it for the fact that I never heard of an electoral college yet."—Washington Star.

Willie Smith was playing with the Jones boys. His mother called him: "Willie, don't you know those are bad boys for you to play with?" "Yes, mother," said Willie, "I know that, but then I am a good boy for them to play with."—Household Words.

Miss Antiquate—"This a young turkey? I don't believe you, sir." Butcher—"It is a young turkey, mum." Miss Antiquate—"Young! Young as compared with what?" Butcher—"The pyramids or your own sweet self, mum."—Harper's Bazar.

"Ever notice," asked the stove, "what a modest creature the clock is?" "Referring, I presume," said the wood box, "to her holding her hands before her face?" "Why, no, not so much that as to her habit of running herself down."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Goodwin—"John, we will have to get rid of that parrot. His language is getting to be simply awful." Mr. Goodwin—"Well, my dear, you should have known better than to hang him where he could hear the remarks the neighbors made about him."—Chicago News.

Another Worm.

An inspector was recently examining a class of girls in natural history, says Scottish Nights.

"Tell me the names of any animals you know," he began; but the faces of the children expressed bewilderment at the request. At length, however, a little girl at the back of the class shot up her hand as though a bright idea had suddenly struck her.

"Ah," said the inspector, "the smallest girl in the class knows. Well, my dear, what is it?"

"A worm," came the triumphant answer.

"Well—er—yes, a worm is really an animal, but can no one think of any other?"

"If I were one of you big girls," the inspector remarked, after a pause, on seeing the same hand held up, "I should be ashamed of myself."

Then turning to the scholar, as a last resort, he said:

"Well, what is it this time, my girl?"

"Another worm, sir," was the quick answer.

High Prices For Old English Paintings.

Extravagant prices are being paid in London for pictures by early English painters. A portrait by E. R. Morland, the almost unknown father of George Morland, whose pictures have usually sold for a few guineas, brought in \$16,500 at a recent auction sale. It represents a young woman in a blue and white dress, with a white cap and blue ribbons on her head, and is usually called a portrait of Maria, Countess of Conway. Several copies of the picture by Morland himself are in existence.—New York Sun.

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THE WAVE OF PATRIOTISM.

It is related that, a few evenings ago, in Daly's theater, New York, the orchestra, after playing a few bars of the regular program, suddenly changed to "The Star Spangled Banner." The patriotic tune had not proceeded far before there was a yell. No one could tell where it came from; in fact, it seemed to come from everywhere at once. The patriotic play-goers forgot their surroundings, and, leaping to their feet, they cheered in a way that drowned the orchestra. Women waved fans, handkerchiefs and programs, and some of the more excited ones took up the refrain. Then the whole audience sang the inspiring words until the music ceased, when the seal stirring notes closed with a mighty shout that fairly shook the walls.

It is said that such a scene has not been witnessed in a theater since war time. It was a spontaneous outbreak, a wave of feeling that is significant of the current state of the public mind in reference to the Cuban situation. Such a scene might easily be duplicated anywhere in the United States if the music should happen to be right and some one would strike the patriotic key note at the proper moment. American patriotism is on top, and the American people stand ready to leap, like an armed giant, into the light, at the first call of duty.

YESTERDAY was a glorious day—for the fellow that likes to lay off and talk pro-Spanish.

THE Bank of England notes are numbered backward. Our notes are numbered hence.

THE independent voter will be so much in evidence this spring that the jury will hardly dare to decide against him.

THE Toledo Blade and Columbus Post are both operating disappearing games. Both are fighting circles in Spain.

AS soon as this Spanish incident is closed THE NEWS will have more to say concerning the spring elections—unless war should be declared before Lent.

IF George Washington still lives—and Joseph Cook says he does—he must feel pretty good when he sees 10,000,000 fighting men in the republic he founded, every time the world turns round.

DURING a storm at Minyip, Victoria, last November, a Catholic church was blown partly over. It was propped in that position, and a recent heavy wind storm blew it back to its old foundation. It's an ill wind, etc.

THE Chicago Record says: "Don't talk too much; a stiff lower jaw is as useful as a stiff upper lip." Does the Record apply this remark to newspaper? If so, why doesn't it hire more writers with stiff elbows?

IT is said that only seven per cent. of the people in the British Islands are unable to read. This is one of the facts that we have to be told, to know it. One would hardly suspect it by looking round over the islands.

CAPTAIN OLIVERHEE is planning to walk across the Atlantic ocean. He will wear on his feet cedar boxes five feet long, with flaps on the bottom and sides. The captain will disclaim all connection with miraculous agencies or Koeley motors.

THE death of Miss Frances E. Willard is mourned by the entire civilized world. She was the Florence Nightingale of the modern world. Her friends were legion while she lived among us. They will be a thousand legions in the generations to come.

THE United States naval equipment is vastly superior to that of Spain. We have (with the loss of the Maine) five huge first-class cruisers; Spain has one. We have thirteen of the second-class; Spain has six. We have

nineteen coast defending monitors to Spain's one. Our monitors are well-manned to fight off half a dozen navies like that of Spain.

THE fact that James E. Berry, late of Federal, Ky., squandered \$100,000 just before he died, gave him quite a deal of posthumous notoriety. While this illustrates the "power of money," it also demonstrates the weakness of a fool and his inability to handle inherited wealth.

MISSIVE TO EULATE.

One of Our Perverts Sends Him a Tin Pig.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—In the first mail delivered at the Spanish Consulate yesterday morning was a package addressed to "Capt. Antonio Eulate, commander Spanish warship Vizcaya, New York City." The package was about two inches long. It was done up in writing paper. When the wrapper was removed this was found written on the inside of it: "Six Senper Tyrannus!"

The package was opened by Senor Suarez, the venerable secretary of the consulate. When the old gentleman read the writing on the inside of the wrapper, he handled the package very gingerly. The wrapper of a small wooden box was disclosed. The cover of the box was sealed. Senor Suarez broke the seal carefully and found inside a small metal coffin, painted green. On the top of the coffin was a cross. Inside the coffin was a tin pig, having tied to it a piece of paper on which was written, "Capt. Eulate."

In the head end of the coffin was a spring, by pressing which one might have the happiness of running the point of a needle into his thumb. When this device was shown to Capt. Eulate he laughed and said "Ah," which means the same in Spanish as in English.

PIONEER LADY.

Of Perry Township Passed Away Yesterday. Aged 74 Years.

Mrs. Milton Hanthorn, one of the oldest pioneers of Perry township, died at her home southeast of the city, at 12:30 o'clock yesterday, aged 74 years. Her death was the result of general debility.

The deceased leaves her husband and two sons, John and William Hanthorn, both of Perry township. When she came to Allen county there were but three houses where Lima now stands.

The funeral occurred this afternoon from Perry chapel.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Nominations for City Officers.

The charge for announcement of names is \$2.00, which must be paid before name is published.

Mayor.

The name of E. W. Jackson is announced as a candidate for mayor, subject to the Republican primary.

Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for Mayor of Lima, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

DR. LOUIS STUBER.

City Solicitor.

We are authorized to announce the name of Marshall J. Sanford as a candidate for City Solicitor, subject to the decision of the Republican primary.

D. C. Henderson authorizes the announcement that he will be a candidate for the office of City Solicitor, subject to the Republican primary.

We are authorized to announce the name of Kent W. Hughes as a candidate for nomination for city solicitor, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

City Civil Engineer.

I desire to announce my name as a candidate for second term for City Civil Engineer, subject to decision of Republican primary.

LEWIS F. FRYST.

Justice of the Peace.

We are authorized to announce the name of R. A. Hickey, as a candidate for nomination for Justice of the Peace, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

Street Commissioner.

G. W. Glaze announces his name as a candidate for street commissioner, subject to the action of the Republican primary.

I hereby announce my name as a candidate for Street Commissioner, subject to the Republican primary.

J. M. BROWDER.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. F. Baker as a candidate for nomination for Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

TO ALL
Who ride a wheel, drive a horse, or would like to see clean streets, vote for

J. W. KEMPER.

For Street Commissioner at the Republican primary.

Get that smoky furnace cleaned and repaired by
W. A. Smith.
200 S. Main.

REPUBLICANS

Met Last Night and Selected a New Central Committee.

They Will Arrange for the Primary Election Which Will Be Held in About Two Weeks—Political Notes.

A meeting of Republicans was held in the assembly room of the court house last night for the purpose of appointing a new central committee. The meeting was largely attended and apparently there was much interest taken in the campaign. The only business transacted was the appointment of the committee, which will meet and arrange for the Republican primary. The committee is as follows:

First Ward—Precinct A, J. G. Stockton; precinct B, A. M. Dildine.

Second Ward—William Miller.

Third Ward—Precinct A, G. E. Christie; precinct B, George Ogden.

Fourth Ward—Precinct A, Sardine Abbott; precinct B, Edward Lanne-man; precinct C, J. H. Allen.

Fifth Ward—J. H. M. Morrison.

Sixth Ward—Precinct A, Charles Sontag; precinct B, Andrew Bird.

Seventh Ward—Precinct A, Albert Gale; precinct B, Glen Wallace.

GAMBLING

The Charge Placed Against the Yukon Tea Co. People.

ARRESTED THIS MORNING.

The Warrant Served Out by Dan J. Hall. Who Says He Did Not Get a Prize With a Dealer's Worth of Tea.

The gentlemen who are operating a branch store of the Yukon Tea Company, which is located at 321 North Main street, were much surprised this morning when an officer entered the store and served them warrants for their arrest. The warrants were sworn out by Dan J. Hall, the East Spring street livery man, and the charge was conducting a gambling house. W. H. Reynolds is the local agent of the company, and H. D. Brooks and W. B. O'Leary are the salesmen. All three were arrested and taken before Justice Ataur. They were placed under bond of \$100 and released. Their trial will occur Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

The Yukon Tea Company has branch stores all over the country, their offices being in Chicago. In all cities where they are located they do business as they do here, giving prizes with purchases. By reference to their advertisement on the eighth page of the NEWS it will be seen that they give away some very valuable prizes. The value of the prize depends on the value of the purchase. It seems that Mr. Hull purchased \$1 worth of tea and did not receive a very valuable prize. He so alleges in his complaint and therefore says that the proprietors of the store are guilty of operating a gambling institution.

On the other hand the proprietor says there is no gambling connected with the store in any way, as the prizes are simply given away with the tea. There is no lottery of any kind. There are many other stores in the city giving prizes, the only difference being that those given by the Yukon are more valuable than is customary for stores to offer.

"THE BROWNES" THURSDAY.

The Magnificent Production Will Attract an Immense Audience.

Seats for C. B. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger's magnificent production, "Palmer Cox's Brownies," are selling fast at Melville's.

The attraction, which is one of the biggest in the country, will be seen at Faurot's opera house to-morrow night, and it will draw an enormous attendance, as everyone is curious to see the dude, Chinaman, policeman and all the other funny Brownies on the stage, just as Palmer Cox has made them known all over the world in his funny pictures. In the magnificent spectacle there are 12 elaborate scenes, among others the storm, shipwreck, earthquake, volcano, and destruction of the palace, in all of which the Brownies figure. The marvelous flying ballet that is performed in the air, the dance of the beautiful Oriental slave girls, and the bubble ballet are great features. The wonderful Romulo head-to-head balancers from Europe; Eddie Finaud, the wonderful Brownie trick bicyclist, and the screamingly funny German band are among the many novelties. Last but not least is Palmer Cox, the famous "Brownie Man," who will draw the Dude and other Brownies in charcoal, and tell the audience all about them. There are 74 people in the big organization, which is the same that has been seen

in New York, Chicago, and the other large cities.

SOUND'S BAND.

"Sound's coming" are now the magic words which are heard in many a town where he has been, and there are few of importance which Sound and his band has not visited. Sound has with him on his twelfth semi-annual tour, Miss Maud Reese D-vies, soprano, and Miss Jennie Hoyle, violinist. This great organization will be heard at a single grand concert at the opera house on Friday night.

TRAGIC DEATH.

Otto Ott Shot by His Wife in a New York Resort.

A dispatch from New York to-day tells of the tragic death of Otto Ott, the actor, who was in Lima February 9th with his brother, Jo Ott, in the "Star Gazer." The company is now playing in New York, and after last night's performance Ott went to a well-known resort. Upon entering he was startled to see his wife among the inmates of the house. She recognized her husband at once, and pulling a revolver, shot him through the heart. He died instantly, and she was placed under arrest.

LOOKING FOR PROOF.

Sigsbee Seeks For Drawings Showing Position of the Magazine.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23.—Captain Sigsbee was heard from yesterday in a dispatch, which indicates that close attention will be given to the coal bunkers by the naval court of inquiry. He said: "Send to Forsythe for Sigsbee transverse sectional drawing of the Maine through forward ten-inch magazine and shell room, showing pocket coal bunkers."

This request was immediately complied with. It is supposed that Captain Sigsbee wants these drawings to assist in the work of wrecking the ship, as they would be of great aid to the divers. The will be useful also as the basis for the testimony now being taken by the court of inquiry at Havana. The fact that it is deemed essential that the drawings shall show the pocket coal bunkers, which about on the magazine, is evidence that Captain Sigsbee has in mind the spontaneous combustion theory, though it does not follow by any means that he is committed to it.

SECRECY OF THE COURT.

Even Secretary Long Cannot Learn What is Being Done.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Although it was a legal holiday, Secretary Long spent an hour in his office yesterday. He said he had nothing from Havana and did not expect anything. The naval regulations under which the court of inquiry is proceeding at Havana absolutely precluded the conveyance of any member of the court, or the court as a body, to any person, even the secretary of the navy, of any facts developed during the progress of the inquiry, unless the action of the department was necessary upon some development to further the investigation. For this reason the secretary does not expect to learn anything, officially or unofficially, for several days from any of the members of the court, and as Captain Sampson, the president of that body, has given notice at Havana that the proceedings would be kept secret there, the officials here do not see how any one can know what the court is doing.

WORK AT NAVY YARD.

The Appropriation for Repairing of the Navy Yard Increased.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 23.—It is authoritatively stated that the government has increased the appropriation of the construction and repair department from \$40,000 to \$85,000 for March. This makes an aggregate of \$300,000 to be spent here during that month. The gunboat Maechins, now on her way from Europe, will be sent here for extensive repairs, and other vessels are expected. Accordingly requisitions have been made to the proper authorities for a large increase in the working force, which is expected to be doubled by March 1.

If the needed number of men cannot be obtained here, they will be secured from other yards. Some three hundred men have enlisted on the Puritan and Terror in the past three days.

A POWERFUL WARSHIP.

Resolution Passed to Build One, to Be Done in One Year.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23.—Mr. Morgan of Alabama secured the adoption of the following resolution by the senate to-day:

"That the committee on naval affairs is instructed to inquire and report whether a man-of-war, equal, at least, to any warship in the world, to be named the George Washington, to be built, armed and commissioned within a period of twelve months by the use of the facilities of the ship yards, machine shops, mines and forests of the United States wherever the same are found; and that the committee have leave to report at any time by bill or otherwise."

BIG TRUST

Of Coal Mine Owners and Railroads Organized Yesterday.

The Ohio Southern and C. & D. are not included—Local and General News Concerning Railroads.

A gigantic coal trust was formed in Detroit yesterday by the organization of the Central Coal and Coke Company, which is in reality nothing more than a clearing house for Ohio mine owners. The mine owners and seven railroads are included in the combine. The roads are the Ohio Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Hocking Valley, Pennsylvania, Wheeling & Lake Erie, Columbus, Lorain & Wheeling. Neither the Ohio Southern or the C. & D., two of the greatest coal carrying roads in the state are included in the combine.

The business of the Ohio Southern in 1897 in the Ohio coal fields was immense and the old roads were much wrought up over the alleged cut rates which it gave. This is probably the reason that it is left out of the trust.

RAILROAD RUMORING.

A special train on the Pennsylvania Sunday made the run from Akron to Pittsburg, a distance of 117 miles, in two hours and eleven minutes and made two dead stops.

\$25,000 DAMAGE SUIT.

The taking of testimony in the \$25,000 damage case of Patrick Mulcahey vs. the Lake Erie & Western railroad company was finished at 5:45 Monday afternoon, and the arguments of counsel will be submitted to-day, each side being given two and a half hours. The arguments, together with the charge of the judge, will therefore occupy another day, and the case will go to the jury this evening.

Delective E. E. Wiles, of the C. & D., was in the city yesterday. His headquarters are at Lima. Superintendent Bell, of the Northern Ohio, was in the city yesterday on business connected with that road.—Findlay Republican.

Read Hoover Bros.' city hospital fund proposition on 8th page.

TWENTY-ONE CANDIDATES.

All Initiated by the Lima Lodge of Elks.

The Lima lodge of Elks had a great time yesterday. It was the occasion of the initiation of 21 candidates and they were ushered into the order in right royal style. There were a number of visitors from neighboring cities present and this added to the pleasures of the festivities. The meeting began in the afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and it was nearly midnight when the work was finished. The following candidates were initiated:

W. W. Strayer, George Bental, Tim Carmody, E. A. Boyart, W. A. McGuire, P. T. Melt, B. F. Welty, Jesse Huber, George Bendixon, A. Koch, John Kirby, W. C. Wright, of Van Wert; Frank C. Lauderman, D. O. Clark, A. C. Bucher, Emmett Curtin and Edward Orphan, of St. Marys; H. B. Haddock and J. W. Howlands.

After the candidates were made Elks an elegant banquet was served and the hours were small when they left the banquet hall.

Among those from out of the city who attended were: Albert and Levi Jacobs and Dr. Reid, of Van Wert; P. H. Gratz, of Bucyrus; W. H. Morel, of Grand Rapids, Mich.; W. T. Crohen, J. W. Schaefer, G. M. Tate, P. B. Oliver and G. Reek, of Findlay; George A. McCurdy, W. J. McLeod, F. J. Ginter, G. W. Wilson and C. C. Shelton, of Fort Wayne; James Smith and C. W. Coffin, of Cincinnati; Charles E. Just and J. D. Peterman, of Toledo; Charles Huber, Dr. C. W. Mason, Charles E. Steen and Harry Harper, of Ottawa; D. E. Baxter, George Auer, of Delphos; George Monroe, of Spencerville, Judge Mooney, J. J. Mooney, Dan Mooney, Wm. White, Tim Spellyay, of St. Marys, and Mr. Goeke, of Wapakoneta.

Webster's International Dictionary

Synonym of the "Unabridged." The One Great Standard Authority. No writer hesitates to quote Webster's Dictionary.

Standard by the F. G. Wright Co., Inc., 111 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Caution: Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. Webster's Dictionary is the only one that is the standard authority.

Webster's Dictionary is the only one that is the standard authority. It is the only one that is the standard authority.

Webster's Dictionary is the only one that is the standard authority. It is the only one that is the standard authority.

Webster's Dictionary is the only one that is the standard authority. It is the only one that is the standard authority.

Professional and Business Guide

Captain's Bargains. Great bargains in new and second hand goods of all kinds, including stoves and tin ware, furniture, carpets, trunks, etc. Also clothing bought and sold. 222 North Main st.

ELECTRIC CARPET CLEANING. Carpets cleaned perfectly without injury at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. Carr, 124 East North street.

FILTERED RAIN WATER BATHS. At Robert Burns & Son's Barber Shop, First-class barbers, Union Block, corner Market Street and Public Square.

WE MUST UNLOAD

Part of our large stock of

SHOES

To make room for our SPRING FOOTWEAR our fine assortment of shoes, which will be here in the near future. To do this we will put our prices below cost for shoes by placing the price within reach of all. This will be the

Only Genuine Shoe Sale in Lima.

We must trade the stock on hand for cash even at a loss to ourselves, as we cannot afford to carry them.

THE SHOE STORE.

MRS. E. E. ROGERS.

Florist. Designing a Specialty. Fresh-cut Flowers Daily.

104 West Market Street. Phone 104.

FOR SALE.

Boarding houses; rooms all taken, good custom, centrally located.

Improved city properties from \$500 up. Vacant lots in all parts of the city.

Stock of Dry Goods to trade for city property. If you want to buy, sell or trade for anything, see

R. B. HURLEY, Room 1 Collins Block, Lima, O.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy, Physician and Accoucheurs.

Devote special attention to family practice and to the ladies during the lying-in. Confinement charges reasonable. Office and residence during the usual time days. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence, 519 North Main Street. Bell Telephone 32.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C. H. & D. R. R. In effect Nov. 22, 1897, at 4:00 o'clock a. m.

GOING EAST.

No. 1 arrives daily, except Sunday, 1:17 a. m.

No. 2 arrives daily, except Sunday, 2:23 a. m.

No. 3 arrives daily, except Sunday, 3:29 a. m.

No. 4 arrives daily, except Sunday, 4:35 a. m.

No. 5 arrives daily, except Sunday, 5:41 a. m.

No. 6 arrives daily, except Sunday, 6:47 a. m.

No. 7 arrives daily, except Sunday, 7:53 a. m.

No. 8 arrives daily, except Sunday, 8:59 a. m.

No. 9 arrives daily, except Sunday, 10:05 a. m.

No. 10 arrives daily, except Sunday, 11:11 a. m.

No. 11 arrives daily, except Sunday, 12:17 p. m.

No. 12 arrives daily, except Sunday, 1:23 p. m.

No. 13 arrives daily, except Sunday, 2:29 p. m.

No. 14 arrives daily, except Sunday, 3:35 p. m.

No. 15 arrives daily, except Sunday, 4:41 p. m.

No. 16 arrives daily, except Sunday, 5:47 p. m.

No. 17 arrives daily, except Sunday, 6:53 p. m.

No. 18 arrives daily, except Sunday, 7:59 p. m.

No. 19 arrives daily, except Sunday, 9:05 p. m.

No. 20 arrives daily, except Sunday, 10:11 p. m.

No. 21 arrives daily, except Sunday, 11:17 p. m.

No. 22 arrives daily, except Sunday, 12:23 a. m.

No. 23 arrives daily, except Sunday, 1:29 a. m.

Professional and

ATTORNEY. A. A. Kahle, 1110 North Main street, corner of Public.

The Commercial Bank, Lima, Ohio. General Bankers.

BOWLE. Burnett House 1110 North Main street. Phone 1110.

SUGGES. The cheapest and best in Lima. 112 North Main street.

CHAIRMAN. Chairs and tables. 1110 North Main street.

CHIEF C. We have a nice stock of goods at lowest prices. 1110 North Main street.

CLOTH. Highest price paid for second-hand cloth. 1110 North Main street.

DAIRY. J. H. Berryman. Free delivery. 1110 North Main street.

DI. Dr. McIndoe's. 1110 North Main street.

EAT BOY. It is always the claim to attract.

EYE, EAR AND. Dr. A. F. Kane. 1110 North Main street.

F. Mrs. E. E. Rogers. 1110 North Main street.

FLOU. You can get it at 1110 North Main street.

FURNITURE. Highest price paid for furniture, carpets, etc. 1110 North Main street.

LA. Lavelle's Hand. 1110 North Main street.

W. H. Nungesser. Domestic Laundry. 1110 North Main street.

Geo. R. Christie. 1110 North Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. Dr. Murphy. 1110 North Main street.

OLD RELIABLE. All kinds of meat and poultry. 1110 North Main street.

PHOTO. One dozen 16x20 Gelatin photos. 1110 North Main street.

PIAN. 1110 North Main street.

PI. 1110 North Main street.

Business Office
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 Law Office, Collections,
 1 Collins Block, north-
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ANKE.
 Bank, Samuel A. Harker,
 Bonds, Mortgages, In-
 Banking.
NO ALLEYS.
 Selling Alloys. Open day
 unch served. Harus &
AND BARBERS.
 best Hugg and Harpen
 West High street. W. H.
AND TAILORS.
 For social parties and all
 & Moser.
AND GROCERY.
 Lack of staple and fancy
 prices. Country produce
 is a call. Taylor & Zim-
 Main street. Phone 18.
NO WANTED.
 for all kinds of Genes
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 watches, bicycles, and all
 instruments. Bargains in
 111 East Wayne street.
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STATIONS.
 dairy products of all
 77. New Phone 155. 100
 Country Produce. Ever-
 best. Lowest cash prices
 country butter a special-
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ENTERS.
 Electric Catalogue treat-
 izing of each 15 worth
 Air given. Both phones.
NEED BREAD.
 best. It needs no false
 attention to it.
THROAT SURGEON.
 Dr. E. E. Ear and Throat
 and 1 Cincinnati Block.
 Telephone 22. No charge
LORIET.
 era, Florist. Designing a
 set of flowers daily. Phone
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E AND FRED.
 sed, Floor, Fuel and pleas-
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 R. M. T. Bedford, Mgr.
E, ETC., WANTED.
 paid for second hand
 covers, watches and jew-
 elry's clothing. Bargains
 sold at 120 East Market St.
 Kincaid & Hoffman
UNDRIES.
 Laundry. Hand work only
 120 East Elm. Phone 200.
 r, proprietor of South Side
 7, 222 Second street, phone
 111. A specialty. Prices
 are guaranteed.
ATTIES.
 manufacturer and refin-
 is. Silk Hats remodeled.
 is to order. 127 E. High St.
ROTKS.
 time Hotel, opposite C. & H.
 and Restaurant. Fully
 furnished rooms.
 ridge, opp. P. F. W. & C. C.
 and Lima Northern sta-
 and, Prop. Popular price.
 Market street, Lima, Ohio.
 Rates 10 Steam heat and
 W. E. Antberger, Prop.
SURANCE.
 & Co., General Insurance
 112 E. High St., Lima, O.
SAW WORKS.
 repair all kinds of saws,
 1 light machinery. Corner
 1st and 2nd.
AND TRANSFER.
 every, Hack and Transfer
 west corner Public Square.
 1st street.
MEY LOANED.
 stiches, jewelry, tools, revol-
 vaders, trunks, valises, etc.
 (unredeemed) for sale
 in diamonds and watches.
 hand bicycles for sale and
 20 East Market St., Lima.
E MUSICAL REPAIRER.
 ical instruments repaired
 work guaranteed. Filling
 scality. C. W. Vogle, 100 E.
OGRAPHERS.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
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O TEACHERS.
 Teacher of Piano and The-
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
ANO TUNERS.
 tuner and repairer of pianos.
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STAUERNTS.
 first-class meal at moderate
 ch's Cafe, 129 East High St.
 and 112 E. High St.
AN WERNER & CO.
 H. J. Lawlor, Fashionable
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
TH SIDE BAKERY.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
RD GRAVEL ROOFING.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
RAGE HOUSES.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
TAILORS.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
NET BROKERS.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
UPHOLSTERING.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
WALL PAPER.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
PATCHMAKING.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.
COAL AND COKE.
 112 E. High St. and 112 E. High St.

SOCIETY.

Washington's Birthday Was Celebrated by the Merry-makers.

OTHER EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

Little Miss Helen Harmon Entertains Her Friends—Merry-makers Dance to Music—Night—Columbian Society Dinner—Society News.

"For they well knew how to make a bow In the good old days of long ago."

A notable assembly was gathered at Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooney's last evening. One seemed to have been suddenly transported back a cycle of years into colonial days and houses.

The Merry-makers celebrated Washington's birthday by a delightful banquet and card party.

The house was bewilderingly decorated in red, white and blue. The ladies and gentlemen were in gala attire, with powdered hair closely resembling that of their revolutionary ancestors and presented a picturesque scene.

Not the least of the evening's delights was the merry game at cards, Miss Gertrude Seals and Mr. C. D. Crites having the highest scores were awarded for their efforts with a lovely volume and picture, while Mr. John Miller and Miss Weller secured the booby prize. After the game lunch was served of

Pressed Veal, Chicken, Vegetable Salad, Sandwiches, Pickles, Olives, Ice Cream, Coffee.

Cake, Pretty favors of pink carnations were found at each place, while the loveliest of little score cards were given. George Washington hatchets tied with wide bows of red, white and blue ribbon.

Among the many who enjoyed this delightful affair were Messrs. and Mesdames Ed DuGray, R. J. Fennell, M. L. Johnston, J. A. Dutton, Hugh Cameron, Carson Dalzell, Leland, C. D. Crites, John Miller, Miss Gertrude Seals, Miss Weller, of Cumberland, Md.; Mr. Cass and Miss Gail Zugschwert, of Findlay; and Messrs. Ed Johnston, Edwin Kirk and Mr. Goodrich.

Very informal but thoroughly delightful was the dinner presided over last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Ewing. Their pretty home was elaborately trimmed in the national colors, while flags floated gracefully through the rooms. At each plate a miniature flag was found, and the lovely dinner of

Bouillon, Wafers, Chicken Patties, Cold Ham, Bread and Butter, Salted Almonds, Coffee, Olives, Fruit Jelly, Tomato Salad, Cheese Straws, Ice Cream, Devil's Food, Mints.

Was enjoyed by half a hundred guests. Little Washington hatchets were then passed, from which were suspended with red, white and blue ribbons, sticks of gum.

After the contest Mrs. D. J. Cable was awarded the prize, a huge bunch of roses. The evening was spent with music and much pleasure.

CHILD'S PARTY.

Little Miss Helen Harmon entertained about 35 friends yesterday afternoon, in celebration of her ninth birthday anniversary. The little ones made the house ring with their light-hearted laughter, and later enjoyed a lovely lunch.

AT THE DANCE.

Prof. Clark's dancing class gave another of its dances in the Armory last evening.

ANOTHER DANCE.

The mystic maskers were again seen last evening at the music hall, when the Orion Maennerchor society gave a masquerade ball.

At 8:30 fully 75 couples took part in the grand march and enjoyed the program of many numbers.

COLUMBIAN DINNER.

Mrs. Dr. Ward entertained the Columbian society at dinner last evening. The house was prettily decorated in the national colors, and a splendid evening spent by the ladies.

LUNCHEON.

Mrs. Disman delightfully entertained her lady friends yesterday at a 1 o'clock luncheon, honoring Mrs. Savage and Mrs. VonStein, of Upper Sandusky. The lovely dining room looked still prettier in festive array.

Oyster Patties, Roast Chicken, Snow Potatoes, Celery, Olives, Fruit Gelatine, Appricots, Whipped Cream, Cheese, Salted Almonds, Coffee.

Seated around the table were Mrs. Martha Agerton, E. Hill, Dr. Sanford, I. Satterthwaite, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Segar and Mrs. Welsh.

PEDRO ENJOYED.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black, of North Pine street, honored Mrs. Erwig with a delightfully appointed card party last

evening. Three tables were engaged in the game, Mrs. Reel and Mr. Overy capturing the first prize, while Mrs. Segar and Mr. G. M. McCullough were forced to be consoled with the booby prize. Delicate refreshments added much to the pleasures of the evening—

Ice Cream, Devil's Food, Cakes, Salted Peanuts, Coffee.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The Yukon club will be entertained this evening by Mrs. Wm. Segar.

The A. O. T. club spent a most delightful afternoon with Mrs. A. O. Hotchkiss on East High street. After a pleasant chat, refreshments of

Whipped Cream, Fruit Gelatine, Angel Food, Coffee.

was served the ladies. Mr. and Mrs. J. Robert Fennell will entertain the Merry-makers in two weeks.

Miss Frances Colvin is entertaining her friends this afternoon.

PROGRAM

Of the Entertainment of the Trades and Labor Council.

Hon. C. C. Lyons of Fairmont, Ind., Will be the Principal Speaker—The Entertainment is Free.

Arrangements for the free entertainment to be given by the Trades and Labor council to-morrow evening in music hall have been completed, and the exercises promise to be very interesting. The principal speaker of the evening, C. C. Lyons, of Indiana, will arrive at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon and will be escorted to the parlors of the Harrod house, where he will receive his friends.

The following is the program of the entertainment:

Opening Address—Geo. G. Lyons.

Overture—Prof. Clint Richmond.

Address of Welcome—Hon. Samuel A. Baxter.

Soprano Solo, "Come, Birdie, Come"—Miss Ida Keifer, (accompanied by Miss Stella Jackson).

Tenor Solo, "Star Spangled Banner"—Peter Laughlin.

Address—Rev. Theo. A. Johnson, of Rushmore, O.

Flute and Piano Duet—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Patterson.

Recitation, "Rum's Maniac"—J. P. MacDonald.

Soprano Solo, "Ah! I Sigh to Rest Me," by Verdi—Miss Mary Sonntag, (accompanied by Miss Cantwell).

Dutch Specialty—Peter Laughlin.

Address—Hon. C. C. Lyons.

Genuine Diamonds AND Solid Gold Watches SOLD WITH TEA.

A good stem wind and stem set watch given with a purchase of \$5.00 worth of tea, and a good timepiece it is, by the Yukon Tea Co., 321 North Main street, Lima, Ohio.

Also many other articles of jewelry, such as genuine diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and other precious stones in solid gold settings. Also ladies' and gents' solid gold and silver watches of American and foreign make and many other articles to numerous to mention are among the souvenirs distributed to purchasers of the choice brand of tea sold by this company. Every can contains a good retail dollars' worth. Every purchaser receives some souvenir in his can. The souvenirs are distributed according to the amounts purchased. Of course this is an expensive method of advertising and will positively be discontinued after 30 days, after which time these choice teas will be sold on their merits, same price and quality but without the souvenirs. Among the purchasers who received valuable souvenirs so far are the following:

Geo. Hentze, 713 North West street cigar maker, got a beautiful chatline watch and pin, swiss movement with his tea.

John Longmeier, 761 North Main street, butcher, and F. A. Nelberger, 110 South Union, each received a beautifully engraved stem wind and set watch with their purchases.

Mrs. F. Falls, 448 West McKibben street, got a beautiful emerald and pearl ring with her purchases.

Rev. J. A. Collins, pastor of the St. Paul M. E. church, received a beautiful opal ring set in solid gold.

H. F. Shannon, 316 North Pierce street, and Mrs. Ed. Yost, 825 North Main street, each got an elegantly engraved stem wind and set watch with their tea.

J. J. Groves, 191 Erie-street, Cleveland, O., traveling salesman, with his tea got a genuine diamond shirt stud set in solid gold.

And also many others not mentioned.

Open evenings until 8:30, Saturdays 10 o'clock.

Prices—Single can \$1.00; 6 for \$5, 12 for \$10.

Lady clerks in attendance. Read daily papers for new names each day.

YUKON TEA CO.,

321 North Main St. Lima, O.

G. E. BLUEM.

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

G. E. BLUEM.

The Lady in Black

Is always a la mode. No wardrobe is quite complete without a gown of the sombre hue. Our Spring invoice of Black Dress Goods is complete, comprising the newest fashions, the prices of which are modest as the color. We respectfully solicit your inspection.

+++++

G. E. BLUEM,

Fashionable Dry Goods.

PEOPLE'S WANT COLUMN.

One Cent a Word for Three Insertions in This Column. All Notices to Be Paid for in Advance.

FOR SALE—Counter suitable for bar or restaurant, large ice box and eight-gallon coffee urn. Cheap. Inquire at Hotel Cambridge.

WANTED—Four young men. Call at Central News Co., C. H. & D. depot. 181



THE DIRECT LINE FROM TOLEDO VIA DAYTON, CINCINNATI, TO LOUISVILLE, NEW ORLEANS, JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, TEXAS AND THE SOUTH.

CINCINNATI LINE. 3 TRAINS DAILY DETROIT TO CINCINNATI. 5 TRAINS EVERY WEEK DAY TOLEDO TO CINCINNATI.

INDIANAPOLIS LINE. 2 TRAINS EVERY WEEK DAY FROM DETROIT AND TOLEDO TO INDIANAPOLIS.

Voithelb Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Parlor Cars on Day Trains.

J. C. WILSON, Div. Pass. Agent, Toledo, O. G. S. WILSTAFF, Gen. Trav. Agent, Toledo, O. G. S. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager.

R. G. MILLER, Corner Harrison Ave. and Elm Street, DEALER IN Fresh and Salt Meats

Prompt Delivery to all parts of the City. New Telephone No. 404.

GOLD MEDAL

AWARDED THE

Starr Piano Co.

The Tennessee Centennial,

NASHVILLE, 1897.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED THE

STARR PIANO CO.

OF

Richmond, Indiana,

Above all Competitors.



NOTICE

Where delivery of paper is irregular please report immediately to this office, or telephone 417.

LOCAL NEWS.

S. R. Kramer was in Tipton yesterday.
 Mrs. Cook is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Blakeman.
 Mr. G. Kalf was in Cincinnati yesterday on business.
 Mrs. L. J. Carver has returned to her home in Dunkirk.
 Mrs. John Thompson, of South Main street, is seriously sick.
 Mrs. S. Miller and Miss McKinney will shortly leave for California to spend the remainder of the winter.
 The Ladies Aid society of the U. B. church will meet at the home of Mrs.

Alexander, 728 North Main street, tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Turner and When were in the city yesterday from Cincinnati.

Miss Gail Zuperswort and Mrs. H. A. Case are Mrs. C. D. Critch's visiting friends.

Mr. S. Schaid and wife, of East High street, are the parents of a fine baby boy.

Mrs. Shannon, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Curran, of East High street.

Mrs. B. E. Baumgardner, who resides at the corner of Cole and North streets, is reported quite ill.

The union harbor shops of the city will close at 7 o'clock tomorrow evening in order to give all an opportunity to attend the open meeting of the trades and labor council in music hall.

POLICE NEWS.

A Young Man Arrested on a Serious Charge—Other Arrests.

Edward and James German were arrested last night on the charge of assault and disorderly conduct. They were engaged in a fight Monday night. They have not yet been arraigned.

ARRESTED FOR BASTARDY.

Frank Goebel was arrested this morning on a warrant sworn out by Miss Ivy Stotts. The warrant charges him with bastardy. Goebel resides with his father at 816 East High street, and the girl resides on West McKibben street. Goebel was taken to Justice Atmar's court to answer the charge.

Goebel was bound over to the grand jury and his bond was placed at \$400. Being unable to furnish it, he went to jail.

SECOND OHIO

Will be One of the First Regiments Called Out.

It Takes No Service to President McKinley and Captain Bell issued a Call to Company C.

In case of war the Second Ohio Regiment, to which Co. C. belongs, would be at once called out. The following letter was yesterday forwarded President McKinley:

HEADQUARTERS 2D REG'T INFANTRY, OHIO NATIONAL GUARDS, KENTON, O., Feb. 23, 1898.

The Hon. William McKinley, President and Commander-in-chief:

Sir—The officers and men in the Second Infantry, O. N. G., admire your sound, sober judgment at this hour. Should, however, a call to arms be needed, we most respectfully tender to you our services.

Very truly yours,

J. A. KUEBT, Colonel Second Reg't.

A. B. COLLIER, First Lt. and Adj't.

CALL ISSUED.

Capt. F. M. Bell, Company C, in compliance with instructions received from headquarters of the Second Regiment at Columbus, issued the following call to all members of the company:

ARMORY COMPANY C, FEB. 21, 1898.

You will report Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Return all uniforms and state property, sure. The time has

come and orders have been received to get ready for business. Orders have been received to recruit company to full number, so hunt up some good men and bring them down. Company will hold regular meeting from this date. Yours respectfully,

F. M. BELL.

GAME PROGRAM.

Interesting Exercises at the Y. M. C. A. Last Night.

A large audience greeted the participants in the special game program at the Y. M. C. A. last night.

The Hoffman vs. Kelly basketball teams played the deciding game of the schedule and the latter won by a score of 6 to 5.

Mrs. Roehm rendered a vocal solo in a pleasing manner.

The juniors played a scientific game of indoor baseball. Mitchell's and MacMonie's were the opposing teams, the former winning. Score 7 to 6.

Misses Clara Kiel and Clara Crum favored the audience with a piano duet.

The representative teams stepped upon the floor in Hellenic costumes and played the second team.

The team plays in Kenton tomorrow. A half rate can be secured if 50 go.

WEYLER MAY RETURN.

The Butcher May Leave Madrid For Havana Soon.

HAVANA, Feb. 23.—A dispatch from Madrid says that General Weyler will come to Havana in a short time. He intends to run as a candidate for deputy to Cortez at the coming election.

Washington Was the Father of His Country!

AND WE CELEBRATE HIS BIRTHDAY. THE CITY OF LIMA NEEDS A HOSPITAL VERY BADLY AND WE INTEND TO BE THE

Father of the City Hospital Fund.

HOW DO WE INTEND TO DO IT?

Beginning yesterday (Washington's Birthday), and continuing until June 1st, we expect to donate to the CITY HOSPITAL FUND 1/4 % of all money paid in our store up to that time for the benefit of the Lima Hospital.

In addition to this HOOVER BROS. will give you a ticket, with every 50 cents paid into their store, on a very large

Winter Underwear.

In full sway are special price reductions in this department. If getting two—or near it—for the price of one signifies with you, now is the time to be quick.

One-Third Off the Regular Selling Price.

THIS MEANS:

25 cent Underwear for	1c
30 cent Underwear for	20c
50 cent Underwear for	30c
75 cent Underwear for	50c
\$1.00 Underwear for	60c
\$1.50 Underwear for	\$1.00

Men's, Women's and Children's.

See the Big Special Values in

Muslins To-Morrow.

Unbleached Muslin, one yard wide	1c
Heavy Yard Wide Unbleached Muslin	1c
Good Yard Wide Bleached Muslin	1c
Excellent Quality of Bleached Muslin	5c

Blankets.

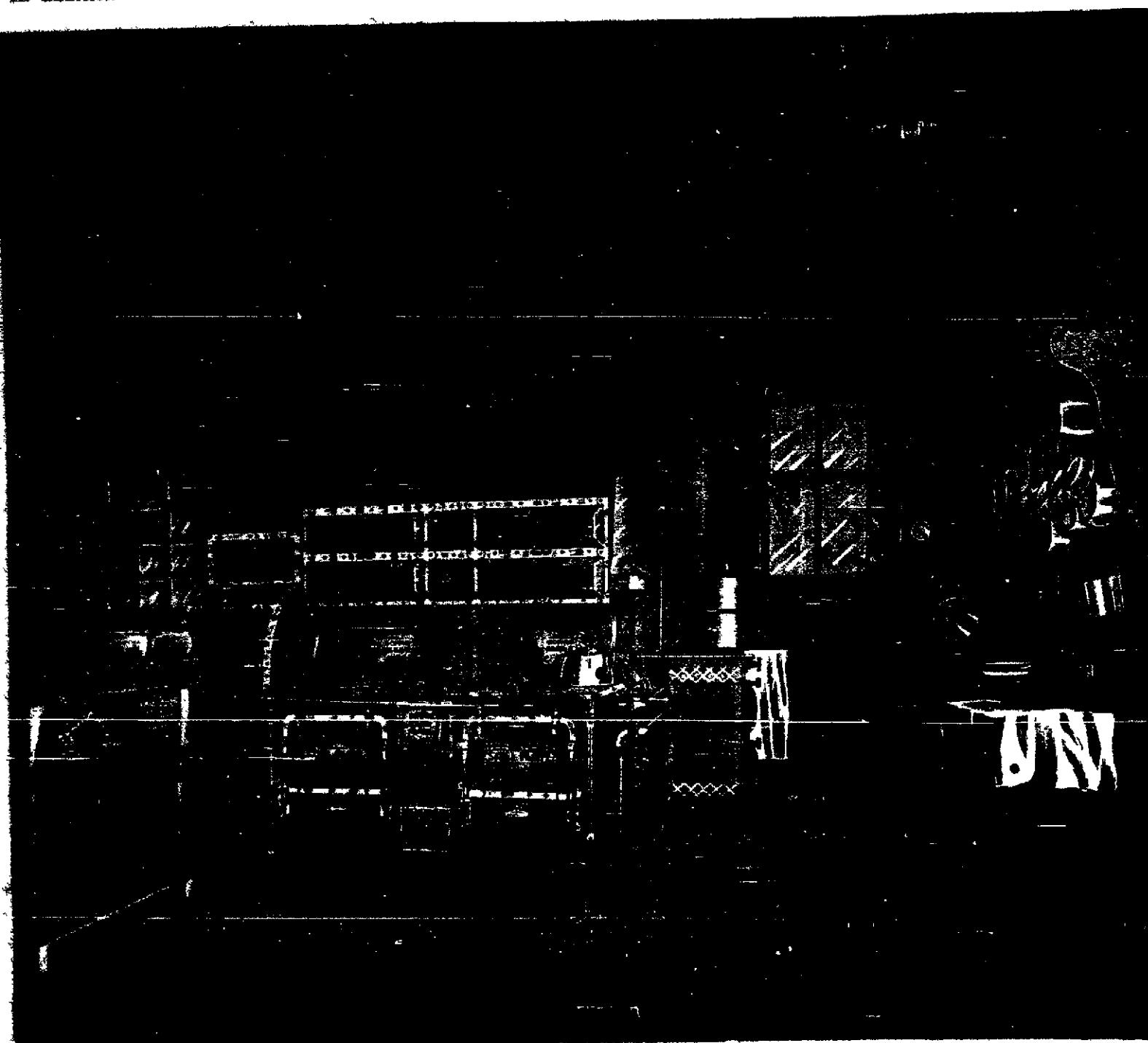
The best value for the money we ever had. A final list of prices that will soon sell the balance on hand:

50 cents a pair buys 75 cent Blankets.
75 cents a pair buys \$1.00 Blankets.
\$1.00 a pair buys \$1.50 Blankets.
\$1.50 a pair buys 2.25 Blankets.
\$1.98 a pair buys 2.50 Blankets.
\$2.25 a pair buys 3.00 Blankets.
\$3.50 a pair buys 5.00 Blankets.
\$4.00 a pair buys 6.00 Blankets.

Metellus Thomson's

NEW STORE,

233 and 235 North Main Street, LIMA, OHIO.



\$90.00 Born Steel Range

With a steel hood over the Range to carry off the fumes. This Range can be seen in our window until June 1st. The Born make of Ranges is to-day considered the finest in the United States. Some of the people will say: "HOW SHALL WE KNOW YOU WILL DONATE THE MONEY TO THE LIMA CITY HOSPITAL FUND?" To those we will answer that we will have the Mayor of the City of Lima appoint a committee to ascertain from E. B. Mitchell, cashier of the City Bank, with whom we do our banking, what amount of money we have deposited in their bank within the said dates. COME AND HELP SWEETEN THE AMOUNT; possibly you may be one of the first to use the City Hospital.

HOOVER BROS.

New Holland Block,

East High Street.